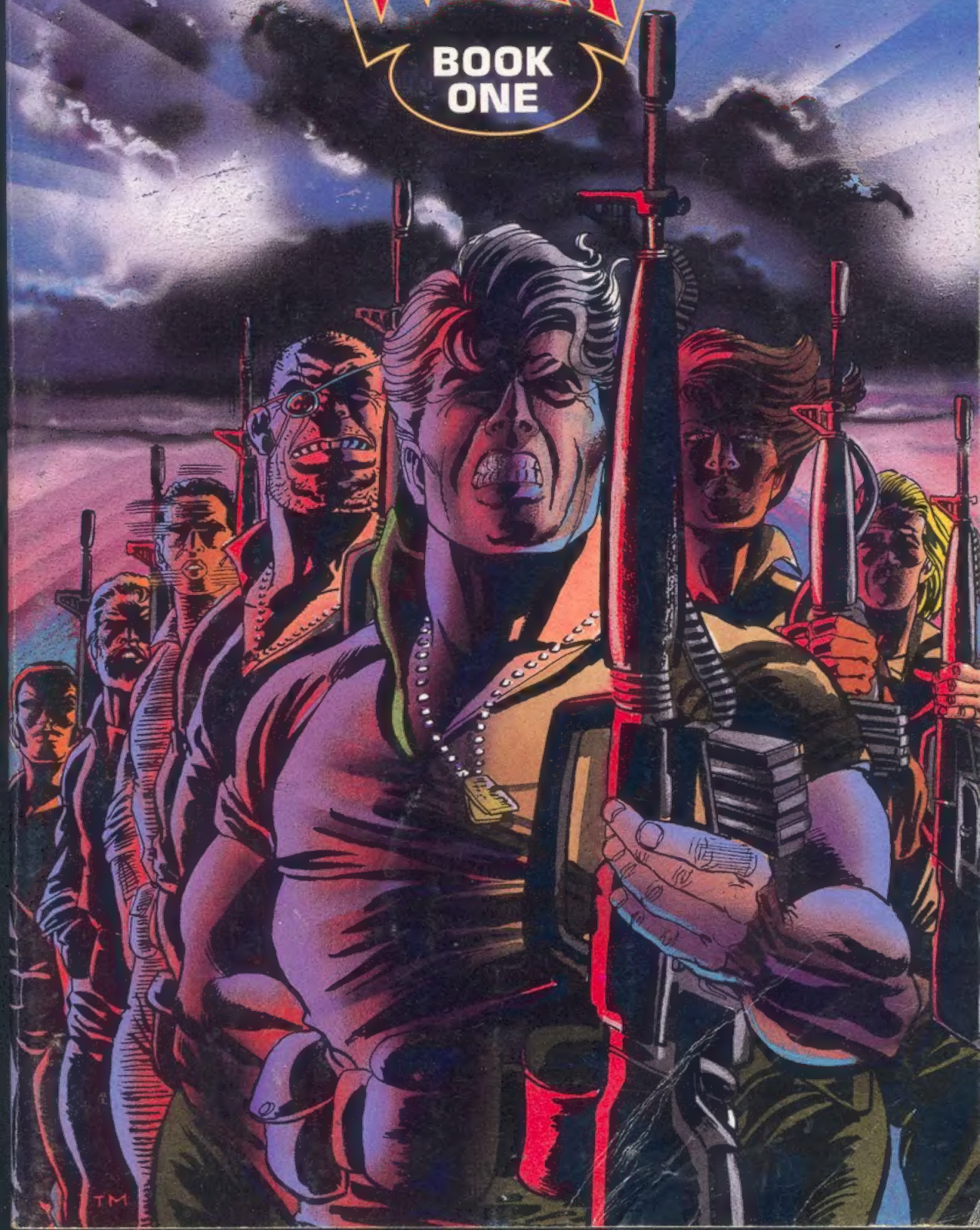


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COMICS

THE **WAR**[™]

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**BOOK
ONE**



WAR
BOOK ONE

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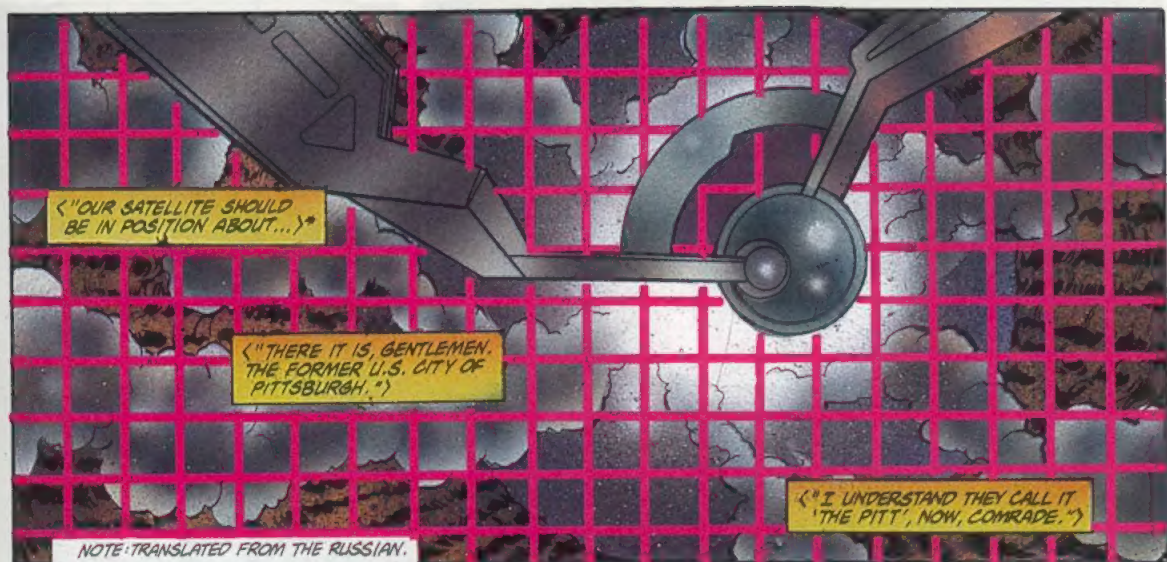
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MOBILIZATION
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<"OUR SATELLITE SHOULD
BE IN POSITION ABOUT...">

<"THERE IT IS, GENTLEMEN.
THE FORMER U.S. CITY OF
PITTSBURGH.">

<"I UNDERSTAND THEY CALL IT
'THE PITT', NOW, COMRADE.">

NOTE: TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN.



<THE PITT, THEN,
A BOILING HOLE IN
THE HEART OF THEIR
COUNTRY.>

<AND THE GRAVE
OF MILLIONS OF
THEIR PEOPLE.>

<DESTROYED BY SOME
UNKNOWN, UNKNOWN
FORCE.>



<A FORCE THE
AMERICANS FEAR AS
MUCH AS WE.>

<A FORCE THAT
MUST BE UNCOVERED,
CONTROLLED.>

<BEFORE IT CAN
DESTROY US ALL!>



<AND HOW DO THE AMERICANS REACT TO ALL THIS?>

<WITH WITCH HUNTS! SEARCHING OUT AND CONSPIRING ALL OF THEIR PARANORMALS!>



<PREPARING TO WAR AGAINST THE BEING WHO HAD THE POWER TO CREATE THIS PITT!>



<AND THEY CALL THEMSELVES LOVERS OF FREEDOM!>

<THIS IS DANGEROUS! DANGEROUS TO THE RODINA! DANGEROUS TO THE WHOLE WORLD!>



<BUT HOW CAN WE STOP IT, SIR? YOUR OWN PEOPLE HAVE HAD GREAT...DIFFICULTY FINDING PARANORMALS IN OUR OWN HOME-LAND. WHAT CAN WE DO?>

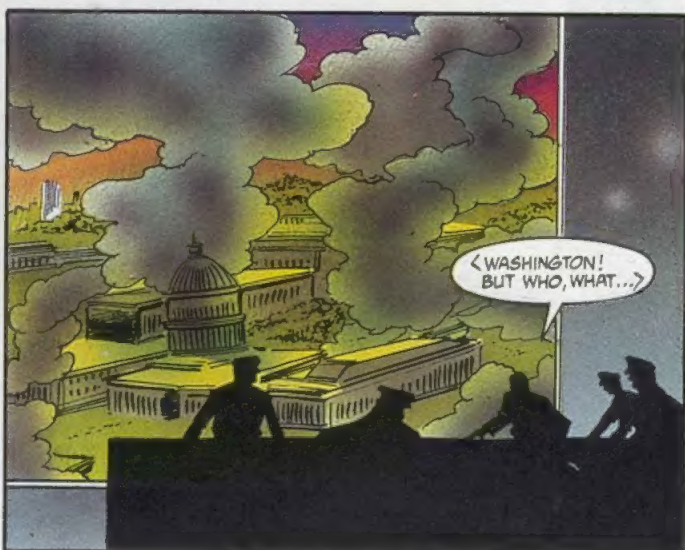
<WE MUST TRY HARDER. FIND OUR OWN SOURCES OF POWER. PROTECT OURSELVES FROM WHAT-EVER FORCE MADE THIS PITT!>

<I THOUGHT THE KGB HAD DISCOVERED...>

<THE KGB! THEY KNOW NOTHING! AND FOR THE PREMIER TO PASS THIS NONSENSE TO THE AMERICANS! WE MUST...>



<LOOK! MY GOD! LOOK AT THE SCREEN!>



<WASHINGTON! BUT WHO, WHAT...>





MY NAME IS HARLAN MOOK. I THINK YOUR SUPERIORS ARE REFERRING TO ME AS ...**BLOWOUT?**



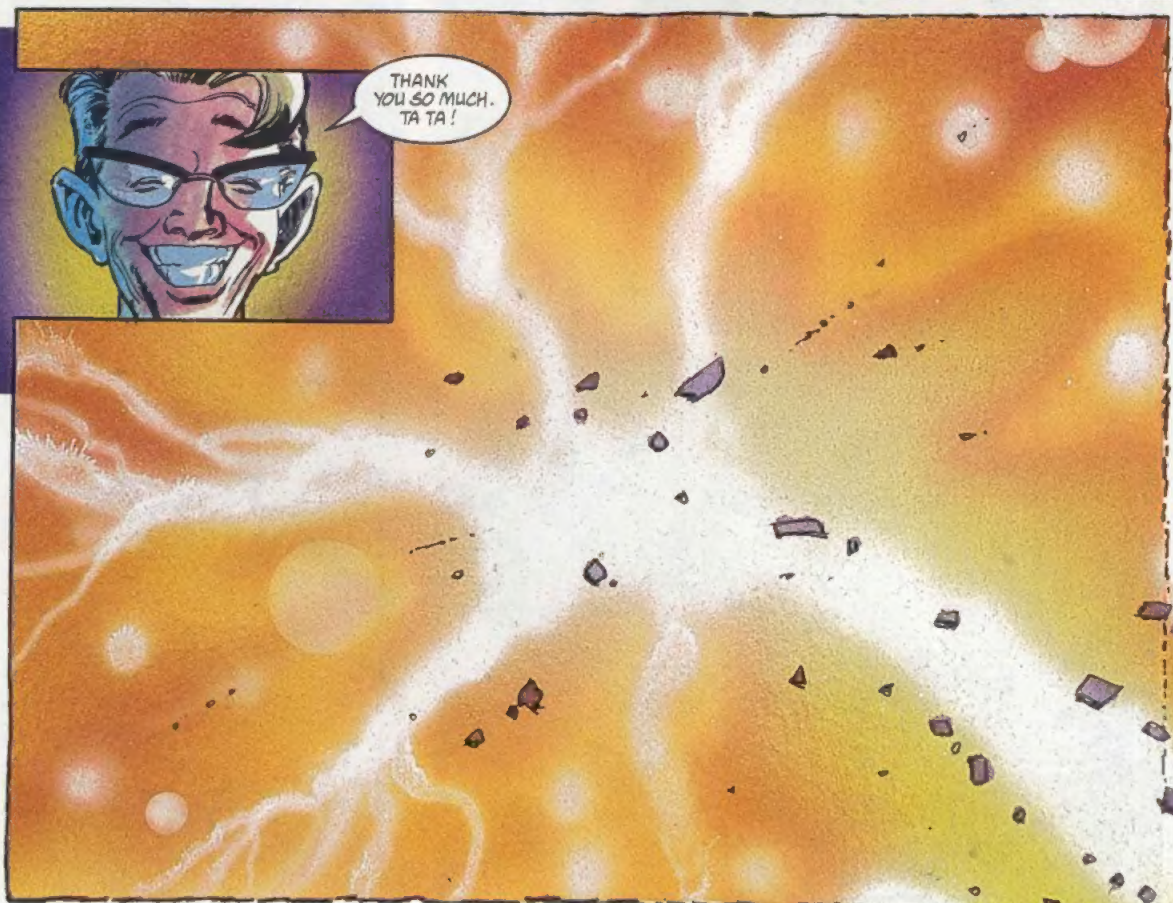
BLOWOUT, EH? WELL, PUNK, WE'LL SHOW YOU A BLOWOUT!

HEY, SARGE, I THINK...



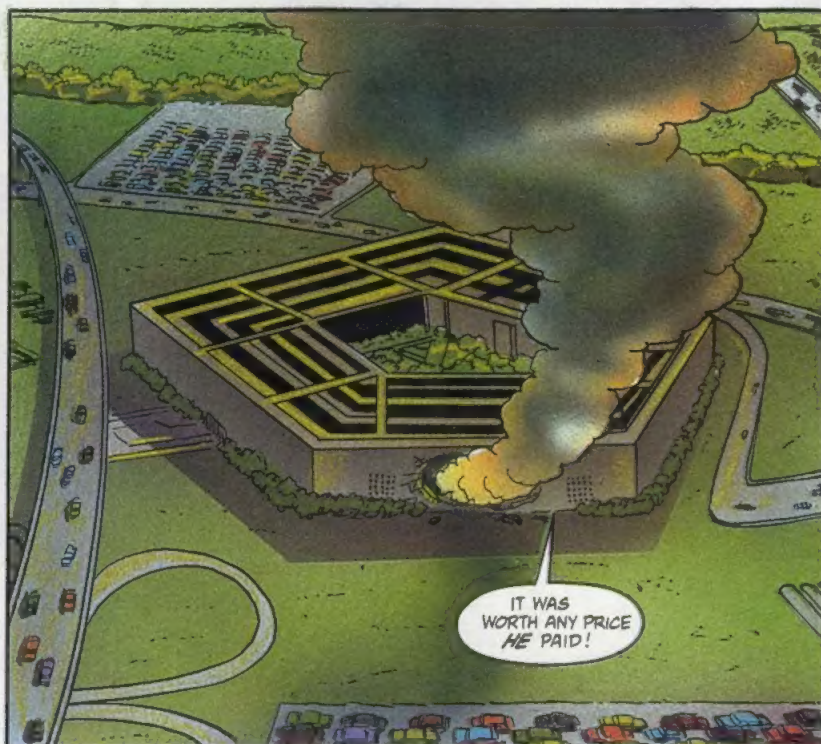
SHUDDUP! THE ARMY DON'T PAY US TO THINK! TAKE THE LITTLE CREEP!

AH! WHAT A SHOWING! YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE REAFFIRMED MY FAITH IN THE U.S. MILITARY!



THANK YOU SO MUCH. TA TA!







I LEARNED.

LEARNED WHAT
I HAD TO KNOW.

IT WAS MOOK
ALL RIGHT.

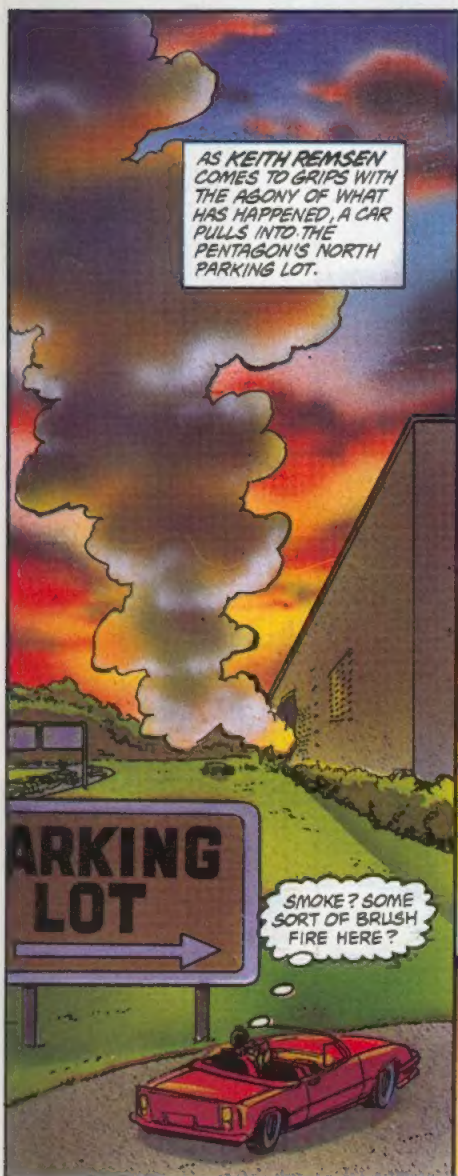
THE MAN I
TOLD THE ARMY
WAS SANE.

SANE AND READY
TO CONTRIBUTE!

MY FAULT.

ALL THESE
PEOPLE.

MY FAULT.



AS KEITH REMSEN
COMES TO GRIPS WITH
THE AGONY OF WHAT
HAS HAPPENED, A CAR
PULLS INTO THE
PENTAGON'S NORTH
PARKING LOT.

SMOKE? SOME
SORT OF BRUSH
FIRE HERE?



I WOULD HAVE
THOUGHT THAT
WAS...



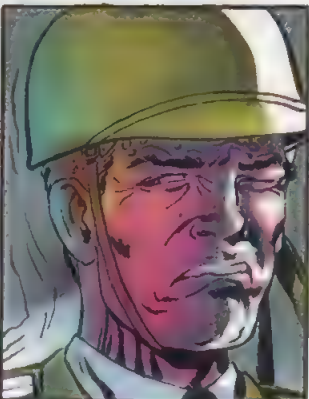
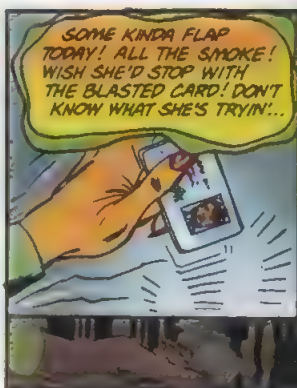
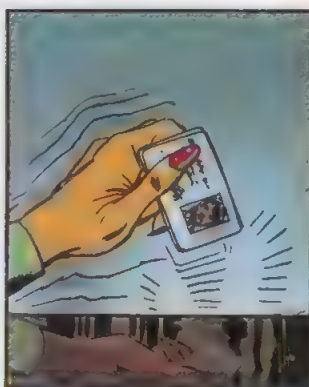
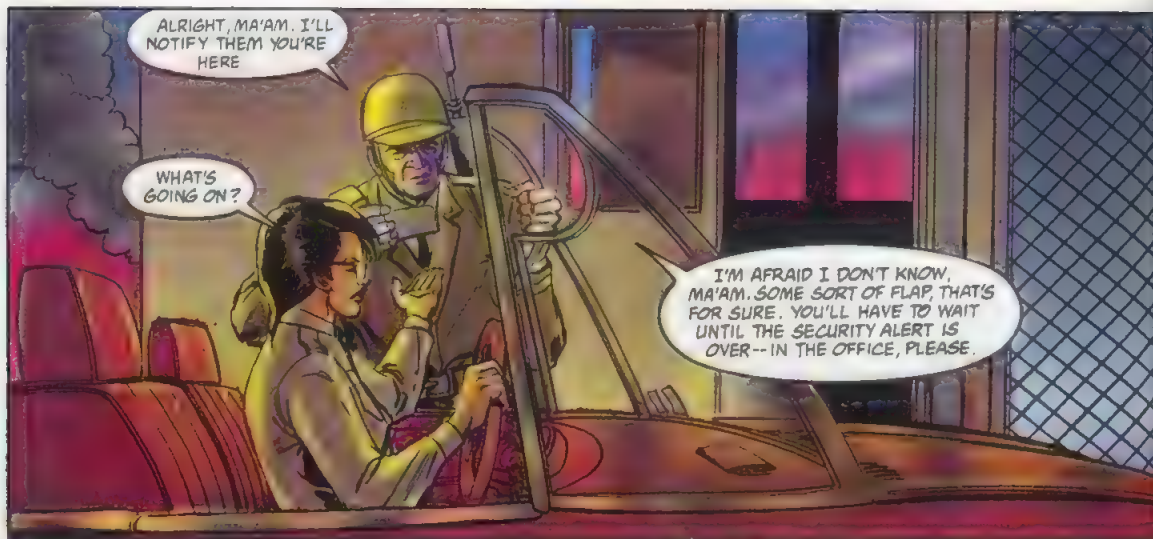
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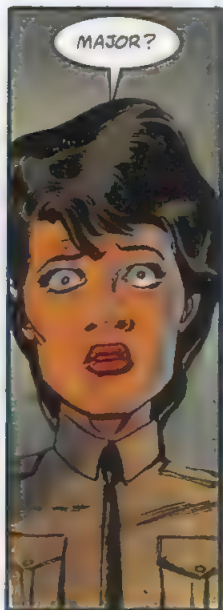


MY



GOD!







AND SO, MY AMERICAN FRIENDS...



YOU SEE THE SITUATION.



FOR YEARS, MY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN FIGHTING TO REGAIN THIS, OUR HOMELAND.



FOR THOSE SAME YEARS, YOU HAVE BEEN SHIPPING THE WEAPONS OF WAR TO THOSE WHO WOULD KEEP IT FROM US.

THIS MUST STOP, AND STOP NOW.



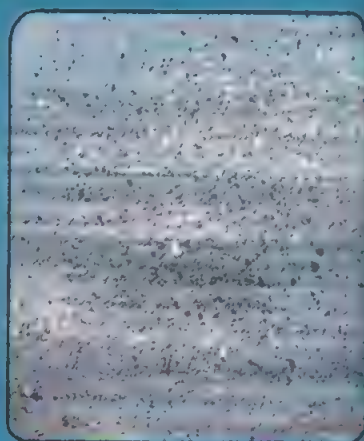
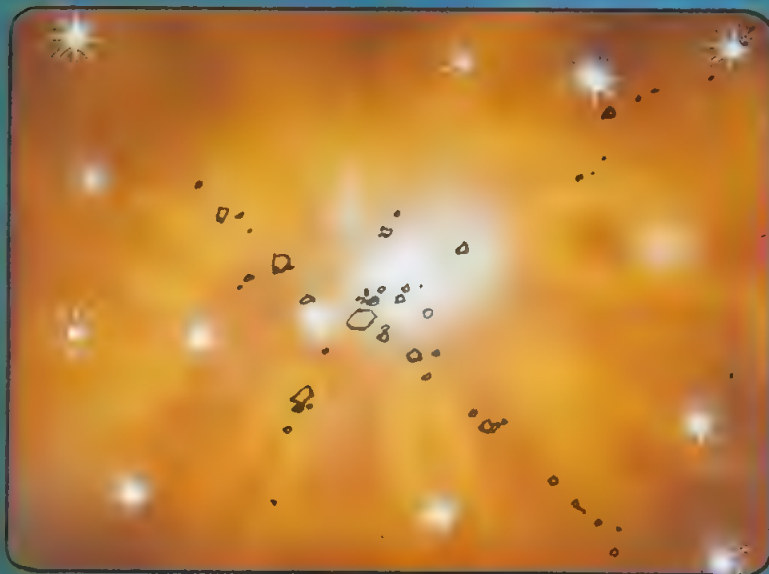
YOU HAVE HAD A WARNING. YOU CALL IT THE PITT.

IT COULD HAVE BEEN ANY OTHER CITY IN YOUR COUNTRY.



IT COULD BE WASHINGTON NEXT TIME, OR YOUR HOME TOWN.

THINK OF THIS, AND MAKE THE RIGHT DECISION.



THAT IS OUR PROBLEM!



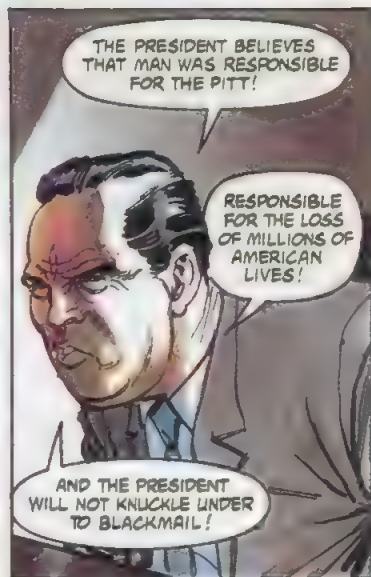
THAT VIDEOTAPE WAS GIVEN TO THE PRESIDENT, PERSONALLY, BY THE SOVIET PREMIER.



OUR OWN INTELLIGENCE HAS CONFIRMED THAT IT IS GENUINE. ISN'T THAT SO, CAPTAIN?



INDEED SIR, OUR BEST ANALYSIS CONCLUDES THAT THERE ARE NO CAMERA TRICKS OR SPECIAL EFFECTS IN THAT VIDEO. WHAT THAT MAN DID WAS REAL.



THE PRESIDENT BELIEVES THAT MAN WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE PITT!

RESPONSIBLE FOR THE LOSS OF MILLIONS OF AMERICAN LIVES!

AND THE PRESIDENT WILL NOT KNUCKLE UNDER TO BLACKMAIL!



SO NOW IT'S OUR JOB! WE CREATED THE **PARANORMAL FORCE** FOR JUST THIS SORT OF EVENTUALITY.



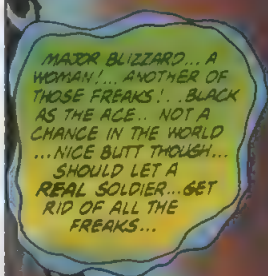
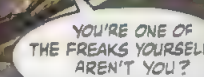
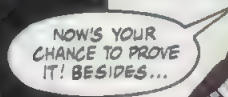
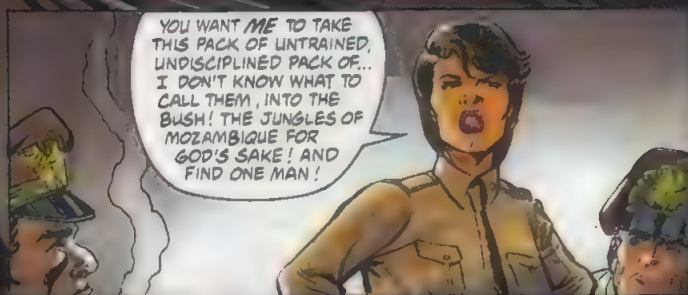
NOW WE NEED A VERY SPECIAL PERSON. ONE WHO CAN LEAD THIS EXTRAORDINARY FORCE INTO BATTLE.

AND WE'VE FOUND JUST THE PERSON.



MAJOR KATHI BLIZZARD!

MAJOR! THAT'S THE CARROT, NOW WHAT'S THE STICK. I WONDER...



THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, ACROSS THE STREET FROM A FIVE AND DIME, STANDS ONE OF THE SHRINES OF AMERICAN FREEDOM.

BUT NEVER BEFORE ONE LIKE HARLAN MOOK.

THE ALAMO GREETES SCORES OF VISITORS EVERY DAY..



185 GOOD MEN DIED HERE.

I WONDER IF ANY OF THEM WERE LIKE ME!

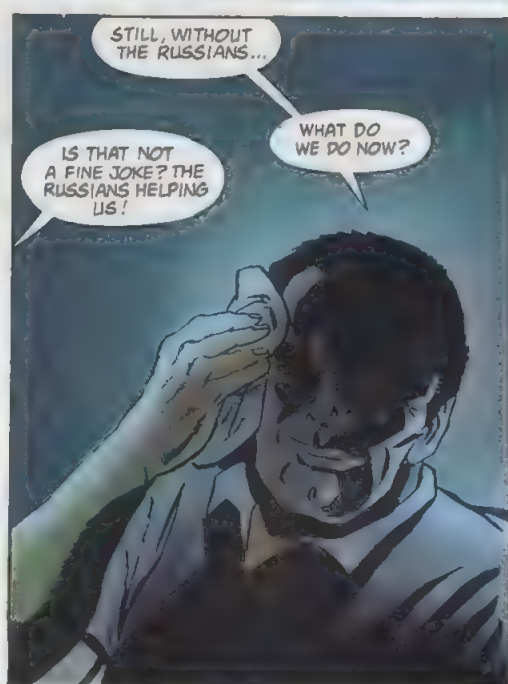
...JIM BOWIE, UNABLE TO STAND BECAUSE OF HIS FEVER, WAITED FOR THE MEXICAN ARMY HERE, A PISTOL IN EACH HAND...

AND I'LL BET HE WOULD HAVE LIKED TO DO...

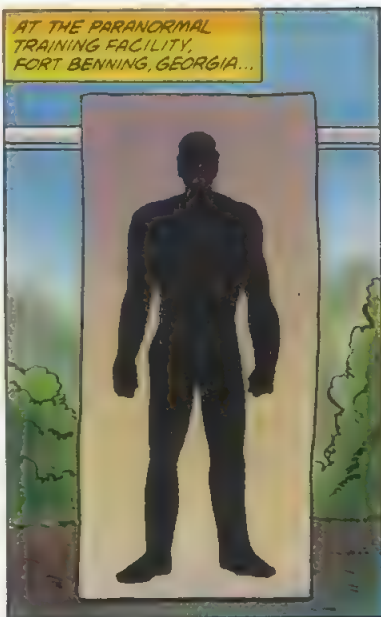


THIS!

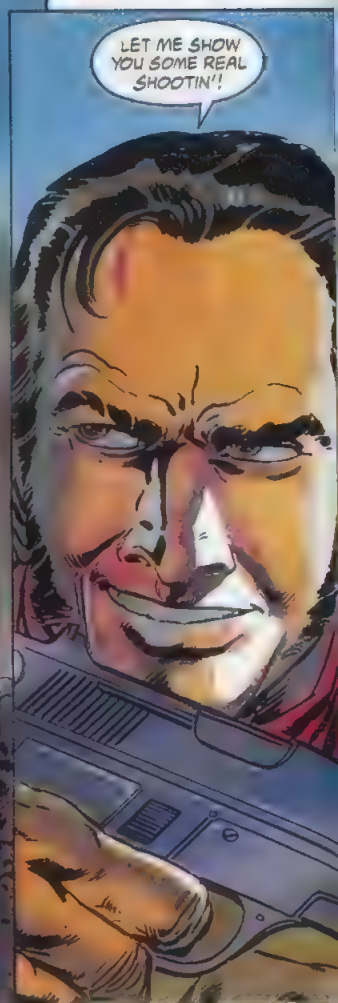
AND AS HARLAN MOOK TRANSPORTS
AWAY, A 150 YEAR OLD FORTRESS,
AND SEVERAL DOZEN TOURISTS, DIS-
APPEAR FROM THE FACE OF THE
EARTH

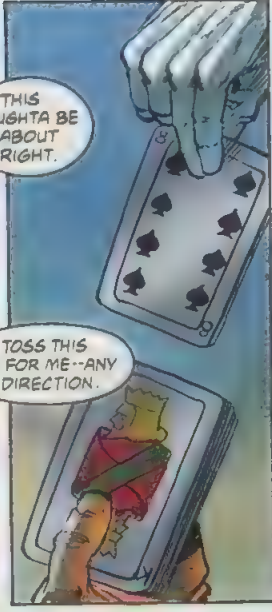
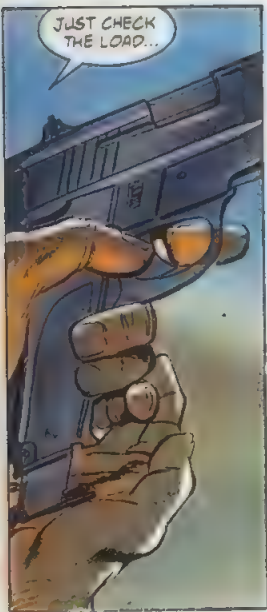


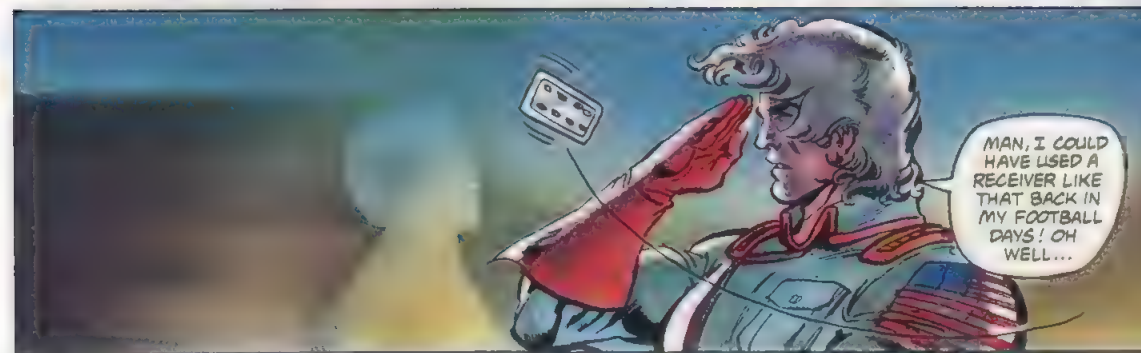
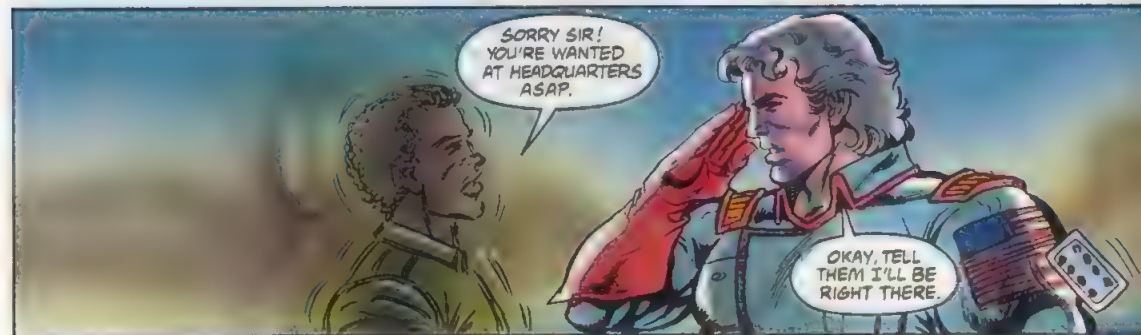
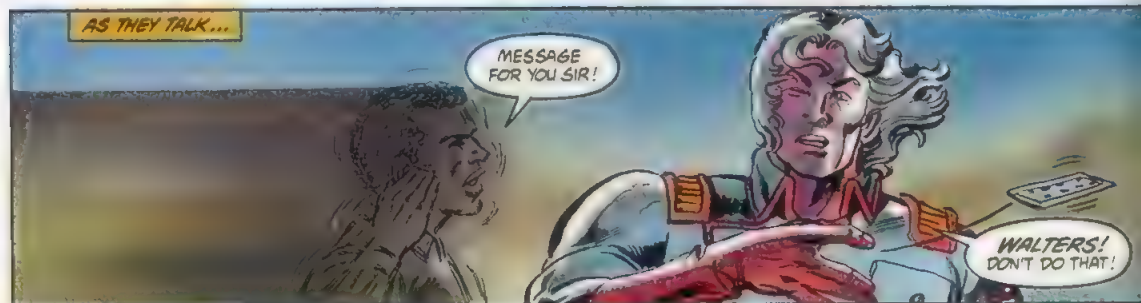
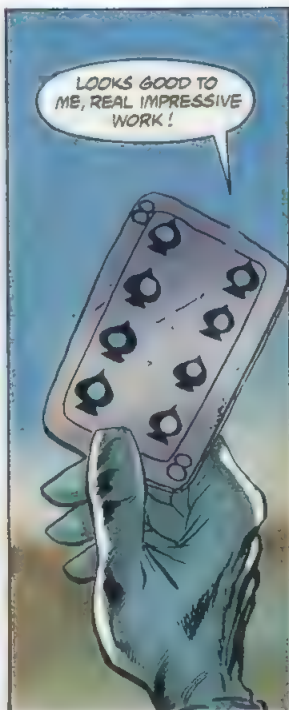
AT THE PARANORMAL
TRAINING FACILITY,
FORT BENNING, GEORGIA...











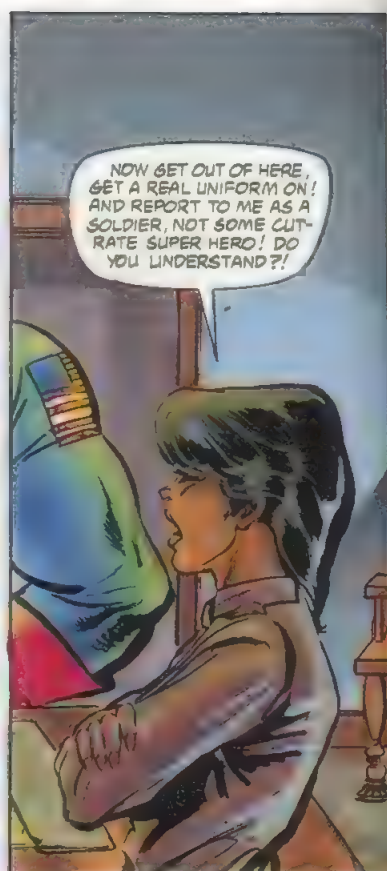
SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

OKAY, TOP, WHO
WANTS ME?

MAJOR BLIZZARD, EH?
ALWAYS SOME NEW HOTSHOT
FROM THE PENTAGON. WELL,
I'LL LET THIS ONE KNOW
THAT THIS ISN'T SOME
MICKEY MOUSE OUTFIT.

CAPTAIN MAGNICONTE,
REPORTING AS ORDERED
SIR...! I MEAN, MA'AM!

CAPTAIN
MAGNICONTE, IS THAT
WHAT YOU CALL
YOURSELF?



BACK AT WHAT USED
TO BE THE SYMBOL OF
TEXAS INDEPENDENCE..

THIS IS
HIS WORK ALL
RIGHT!

THEY'RE ALL
DEAD. EVERY ONE
OF THEM.

ALL THESE
PEOPLE.

I FEEL SICK...
AND NUMB, SO NUMB.
LIKE I'VE BEEN
PUNCHED IN THE
STOMACH OVER AND
OVER...

DON'T TAKE IT SO
HARD, LIEUTENANT.
YOU HAD NO WAY
OF KNOWING...

I SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN.

IT WAS MY
JOB TO KNOW.

HE'S GOT TO
BE STOPPED.

BUT HOW?
HOW DO I
FIND HIM?

BACK AT FORT BENNING, AS JACK MAGNICONTE RETURNS FROM A QUICK CHANGE...

UH HUM! CAPTAIN MAGNICONTE, REPORTING AS ORDERED, MA'AM!

BETTER, CAPTAIN. MUCH BETTER. NOW, YOU AT LEAST LOOK LIKE A SOLDIER!



AND BELIEVE ME, WE NEED YOU TO ACT LIKE A SOLDIER ON THIS ONE.

WHAT'S UP, MAJOR?

THE PARANORMAL FORCE HAS A MISSION. A REAL MISSION. STRAIGHT FROM THE REALLY BIG BOYS AT THE PENTAGON...

SEVERAL EXPLOSIVE MINUTES LATER...

SO NOW YOU UNDERSTAND THE NATURE OF THE PROBLEM.

HAVE A LOOK AT THIS

IT'LL TELL YOU MORE THAN I EVER COULD.

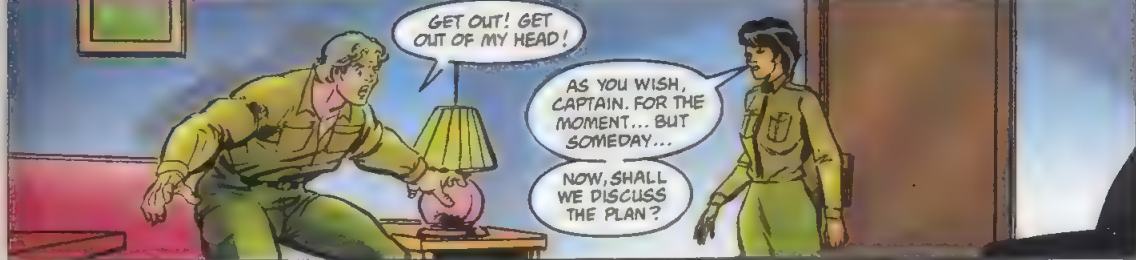
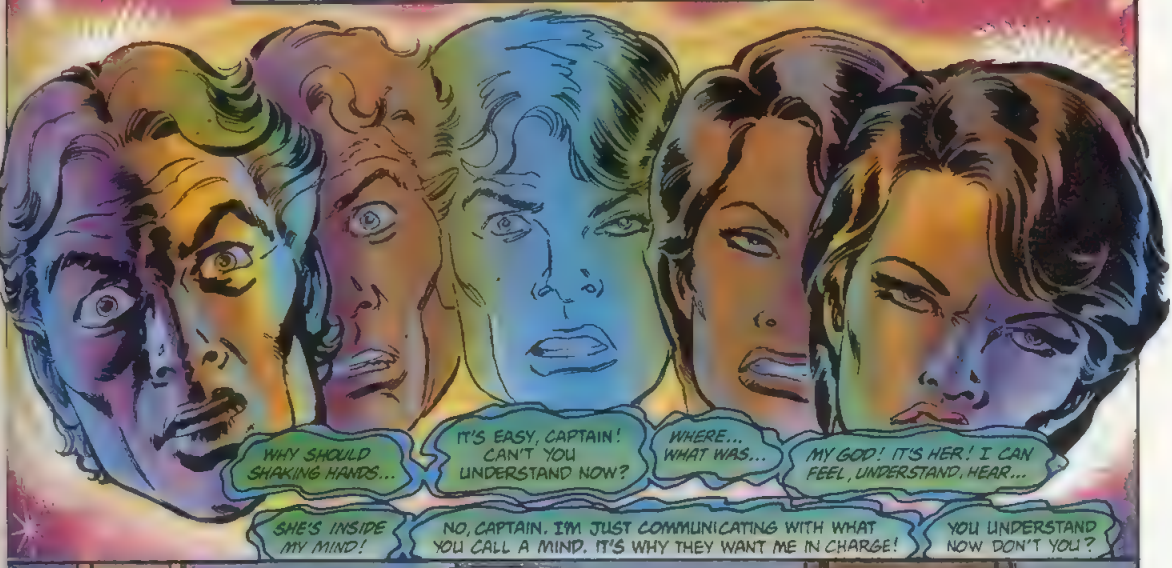
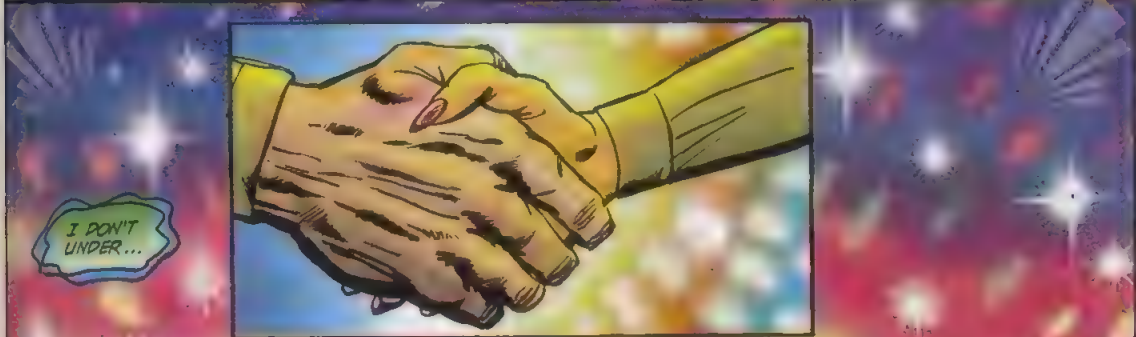


...AND INTELLIGENCE IS SURE HE IS...

YES. IF HE'S REALLY THE ONE WHO CREATED THE PITT...

A NUT THAT'S GOING TO TAKE ALL WE'VE GOT!

THEN HE'S GOING TO BE A TOUGH NUT TO CRACK...







A HURRIED CHANGE
OF CLOTHES LATER...

SEEMS LIKE
FOREVER SINCE
WE'VE BEEN OUT-
SIDE OF HERE!

YEAH! I'VE BEEN
LOCKED UP WAY TOO
LONG! I'M NOT GOING
TO LET THAT
HAPPEN AGAIN!

JUST STICK WITH
ME, BRO! WE'LL FIND
A CAR AND...

DON'T TALK
ABOUT IT HERE,
MAN! WAIT UNTIL
WE'RE CLEAR!



WAIT UNTIL
WE'RE AWAY FROM
THIS CHICKEN
OUTFIT!



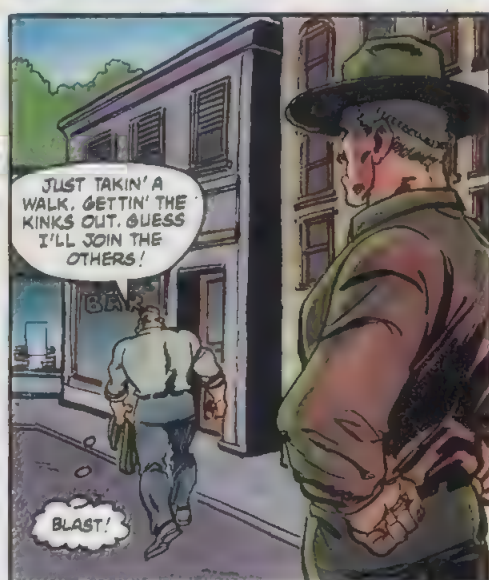
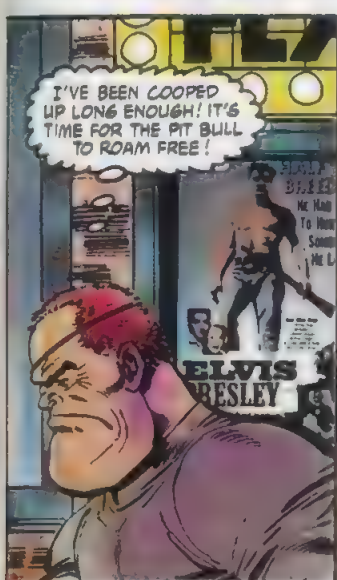
WELL, THERE
THEY GO!



AND THEY
THINK THEY'RE NOT
COMING BACK!

THAT'S WHAT THEY
THINK, SERGEANT.
LET'S MAKE SURE
THEY'RE WRONG,
SHALL WE?

WHATEVER
THE MAJOR WANTS,
MA'AM!



BEFORE THE WHITE EVENT,
HE WOWED THEM ON THE
FOOTBALL FIELD WITH HIS
GRACE AND ~~SPEED~~.

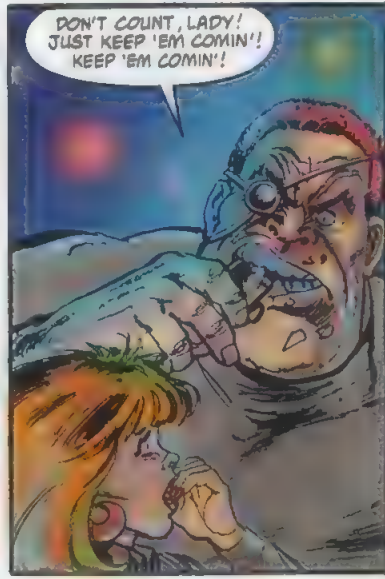
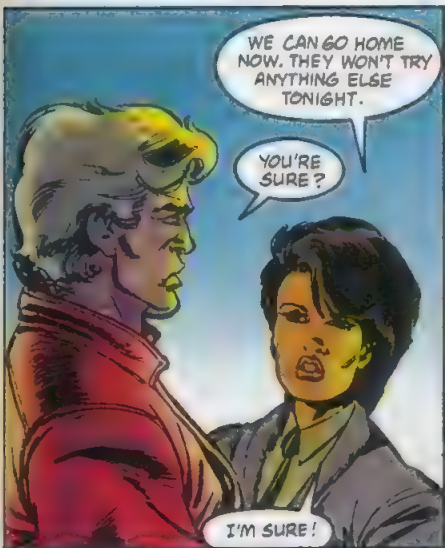
AFTER THE WHITE EVENT,
HE WOWED THEM WITH
HIS STRENGTH AND POWER.

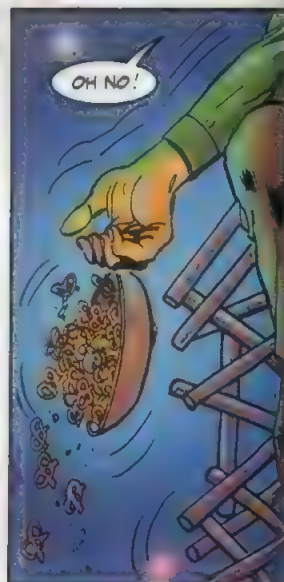
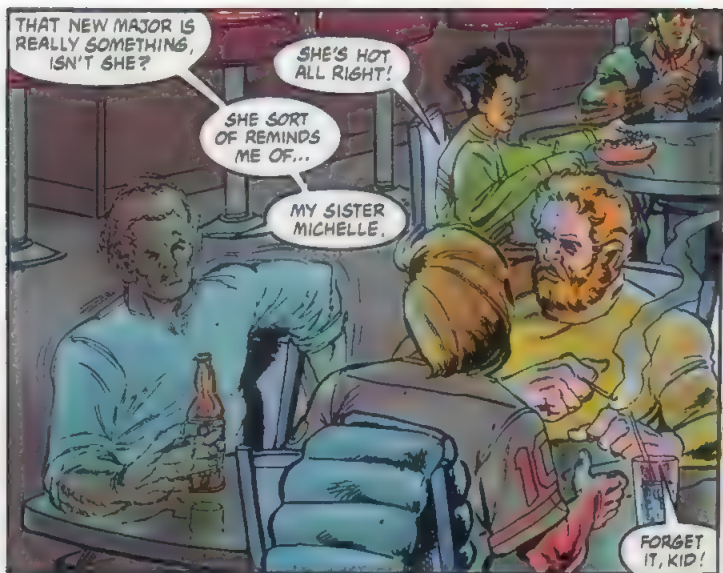
PLAYTIME'S
OVER, BOYS.

GO HAVE
A DRINK WITH
YOUR FRIENDS.

HE'S STILL
WOWING THEM.







ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE
WORLD, DEEP UNDERGROUND,
OTHER MEN ARE NOT ENJOY-
ING THEMSELVES...

<...SO OUR
INTELLIGENCE SOURCES
TELL US NOTHING!>

<I'M AFRAID
THAT...>

* TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN.

<SOMEONE BOMBS
THE PENTAGON! THE
VERY HEART OF THEIR
MILITARY POWER!>

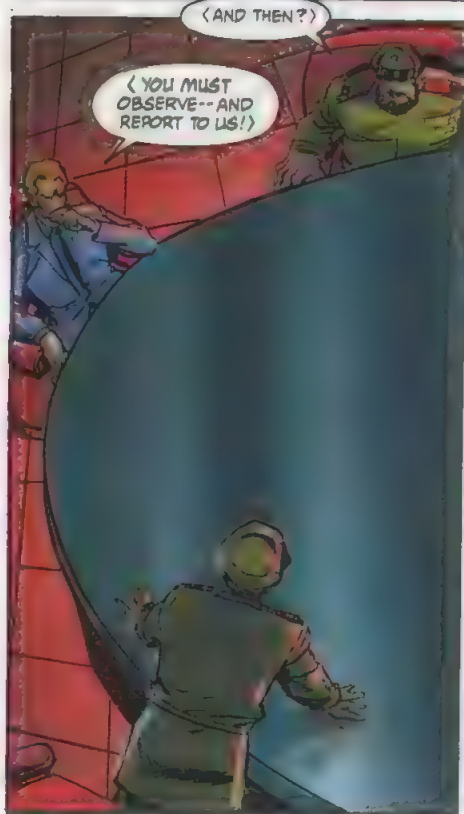
<AFRAID THAT
WHAT!>

<THEN THEIR...ALAMO.
SOME SORT OF SHRINE IN
TEXAS IS DESTROYED. AND
AGAIN WE CAN FIND OUT
NOTHING!>

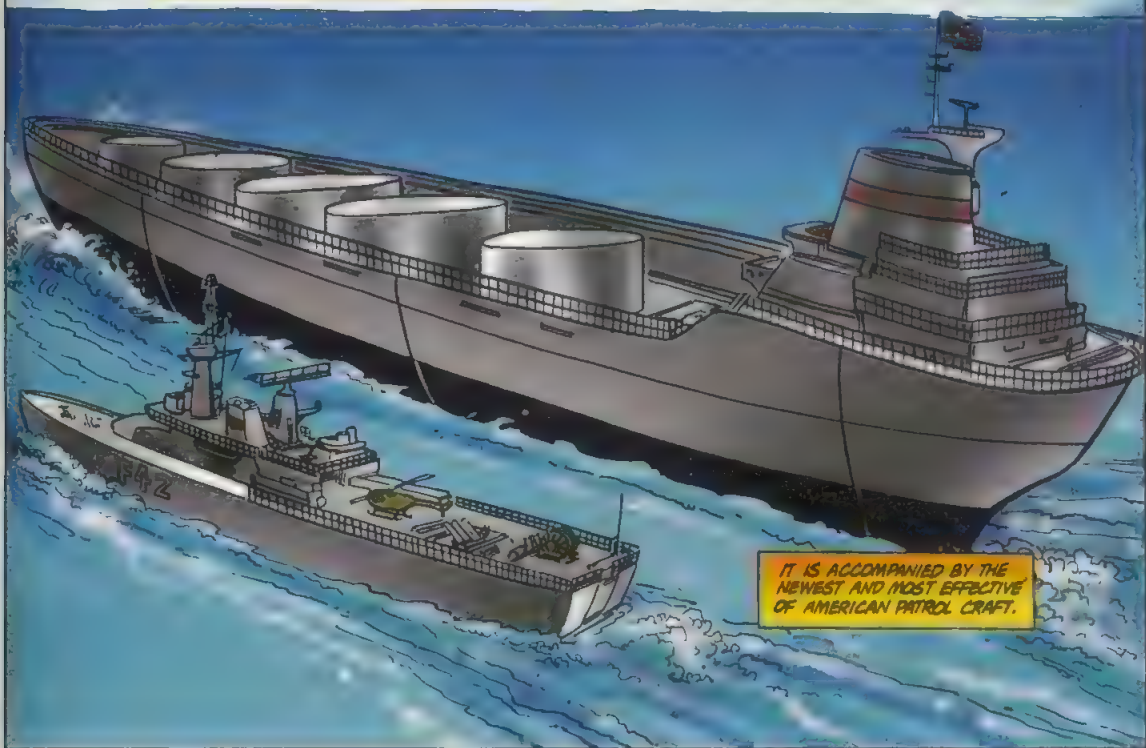
<WHAT IS OUR
INTELLIGENCE
PLAYING AT?>

<AND WE
CANNOT FIND
OUT WHO DID
IT?>

<DO THEY
WANT A WAR?>



IN THE TIGHT PASSAGES OF THE PERSIAN GULF, A KUWAITI TANKER, NEWLY PITTED WITH AMERICAN PAPERS AND FLAGS, HURRIES TO ITS DESTINY.



IT IS ACCOMPANIED BY THE NEWEST AND MOST EFFECTIVE OF AMERICAN PATROL CRAFT.

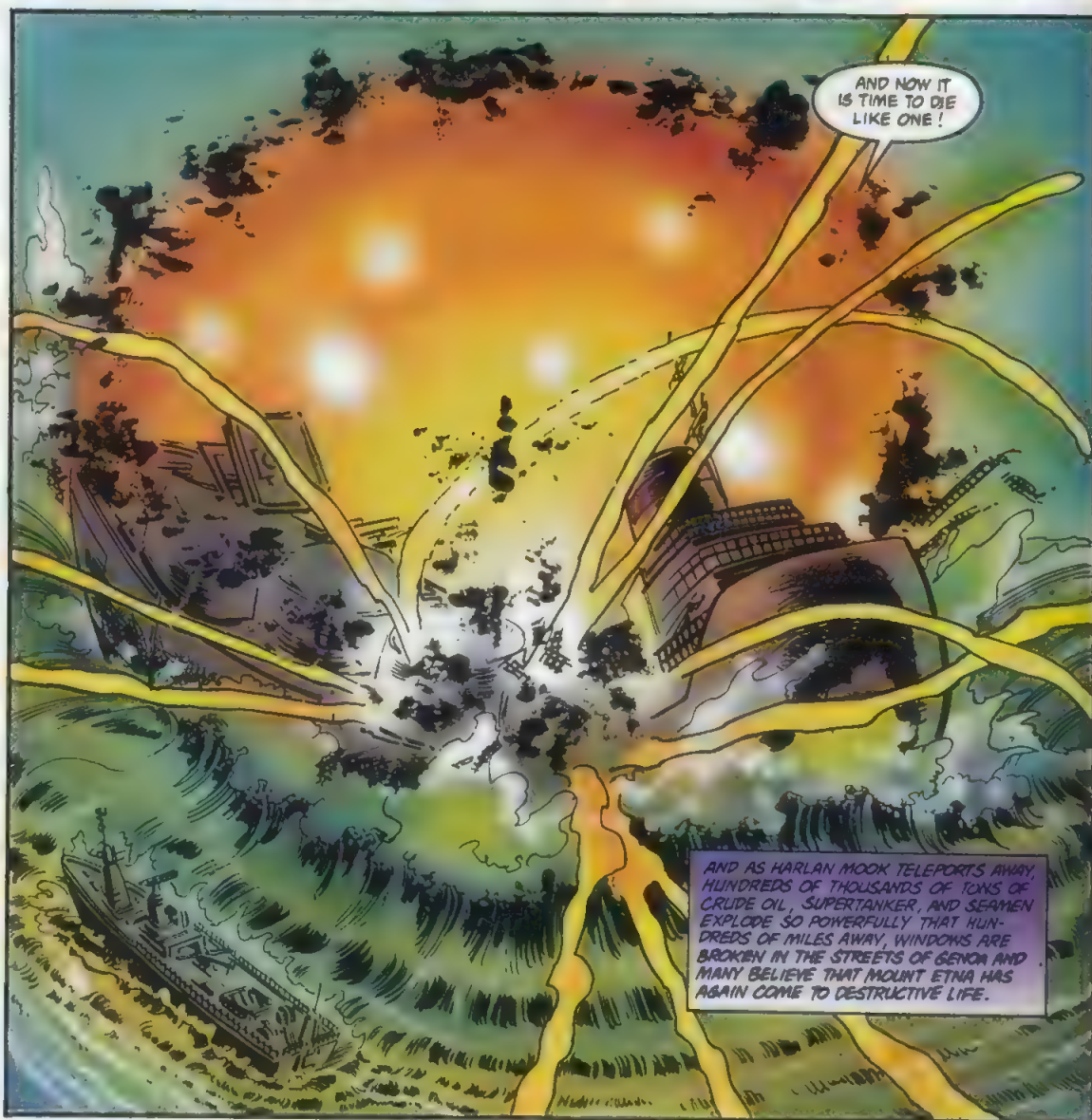
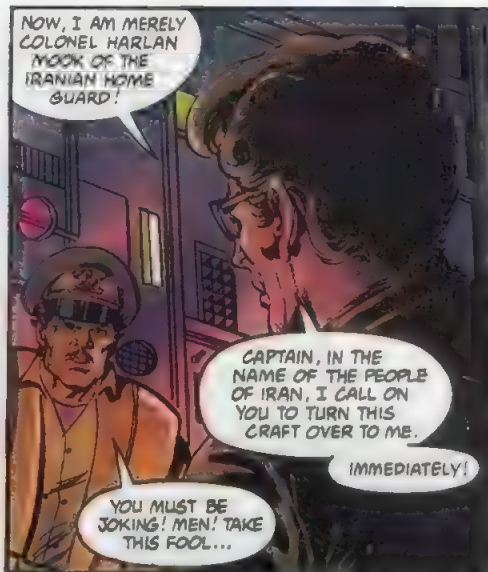
AND ITS CREW IS HEAVILY ARMED AND READY FOR ANY CHALLENGE.



OR SO THEY THINK.



SO! MORE Pawns OF THE AMERICAN DEVIL, EH?



MONDAY MORNING IN FORT
BENNING. 06:30 HOURS.

OH, MY HEAD!

C'MON PICARO!
LET'S MOVE IT
OUT!

C'MON SARGE!
GIVE ME A BREAK!
I'VE GOT A
HEADACHE...

MY LITTLE HEART
BLEEDS FOR YOU,
PICARO! NOW
MOVE IT!

OW! OW! OW!

DOUBLE
TIME!

C'MON PITBULL!
DON'T TAKE ALL
MORNING!

AS PITBULL REACHES THE RAMP,
THE MEN TURN FOR A LAST
LINGERING LOOK AT U.S. SOIL.

ALL BUT ONE OF THEM

C'MON GUYS!
LET'S GET THIS
SHOW ON THE
ROAD!

ONE WHO HAS BEEN NURTURING
HIS NEED FOR VENGEANCE FOR
MUCH TOO LONG.

AS THE RAMP OF THE C-5 CLOSES, EACH MEMBER OF THE PARANORMAL TEAM IS LEFT WITH HIS THOUGHTS --AND HIS FEARS.

HOW COULD I GET THIS HUNSOVER ON JUST... HOW MANY BEERS DID I HAVE?

I HOPE WE CAN HANDLE THIS. I JUST WISH...

...IN THE FIELD, THEN IT'LL BE MY...

...HATE FLYING. JUST HOLD ON TIGHT TO MY HUBCAP AND EVERYTHING...



AS THE WHEELS OF THE
HUGE PLANE BEGIN TO
TURN...

ITS PASSENGERS
THINK THEIR LAST
THOUGHTS OF HOME...

I WISH I COULD
HAVE SAID GOODBYE
TO MOM AND DAD.
THEY'LL BE
WORRYING...

WHAT'S THE MATTER,
BARRETT? MISS YOUR
FAMILY?

GUESS
SO, SIR.

DON'T WORRY
KID...

WE'RE ALL
FAMILY HERE.

JUST THINK
OF ME AS YOUR
BIG BIG
BROTHER!

AND AS THE BIG PLANE
BANKS TO THE WEST, WE
FLASH AHEAD OF IT TO...



THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE, WHERE
A SOVIET "VIKTOR" CLASS SUB-
MARINE MAKES ITS RENDEZVOUS
WITH A HARMLESS LOOKING
TRAWLER.

AS THE TWO SHIPS BOB IN THE
STORMY SEA, A BREECHES
BUOY IS FIRED ACROSS...

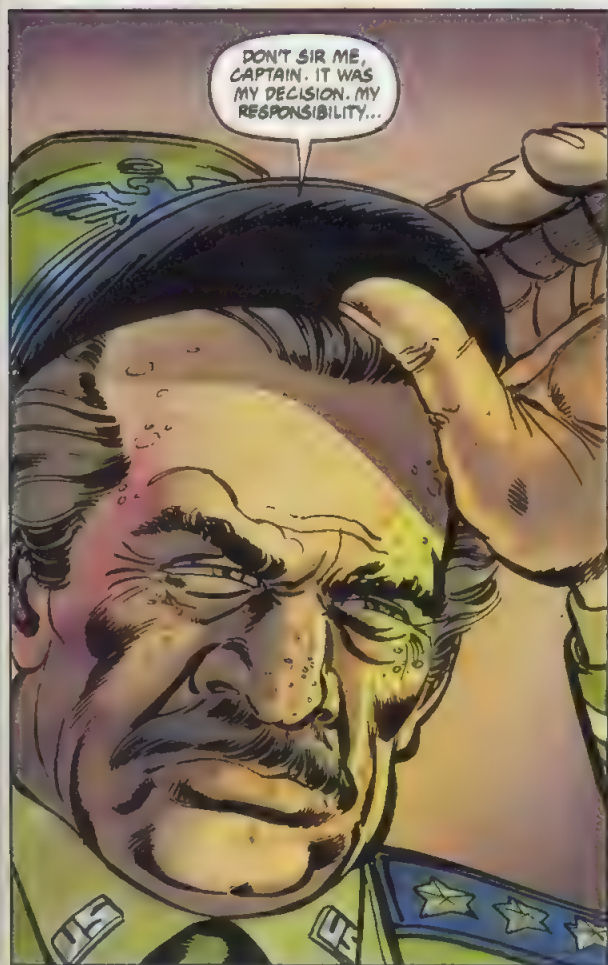
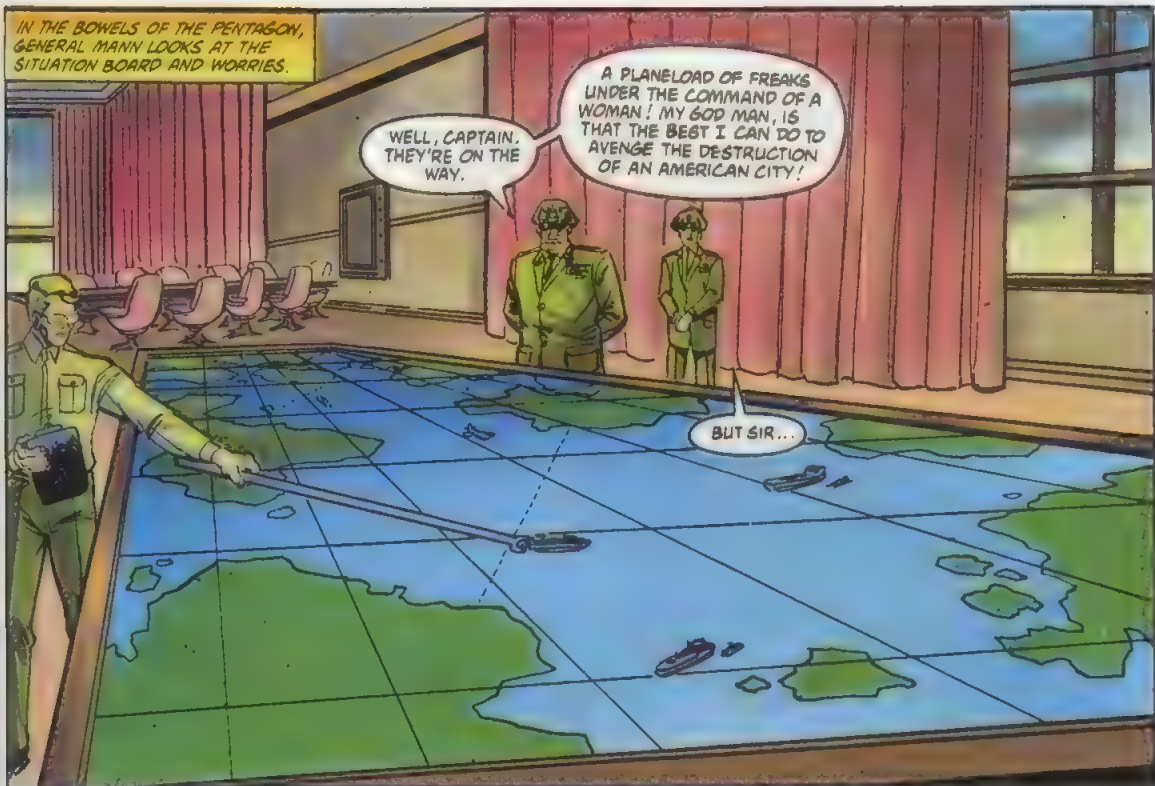
AND THE HUGE FIGURE OF
COLONEL KECHLUSK MAKES
THE DANGEROUS JOURNEY
BETWEEN VESSELS.

<COLONEL. GOOD TO
HAVE YOU ABOARD.>

<THANK YOU, CAPTAIN.
PLEASE GET US UNDER
WAY AS SOON AS
POSSIBLE.>

<TO
WHERE?>

<THERE, CAPTAIN. THE COAST
OF SOUTH AFRICA. I WILL TELL
YOU MORE AS WE GET CLOSER.
NOW, IF WE COULD JUST GET
IN OUT OF THE RAIN?>



BACK IN THE HEAT AND HUMIDITY OF SOUTH AFRICA, A SMALL GROUP OF MEN MEETS FOR WHAT MIGHT BE THE LAST TIME...

OUR AGENTS REPORT THAT THE PARANORMAL FORCE IS ON ITS WAY.

THEY HAVE BOUGHT THE COVER STORY THEN!

APPARENTLY, WE HAVE BEEN TOLD TO EXPECT THEM WITHIN THE NEXT 24 HOURS.

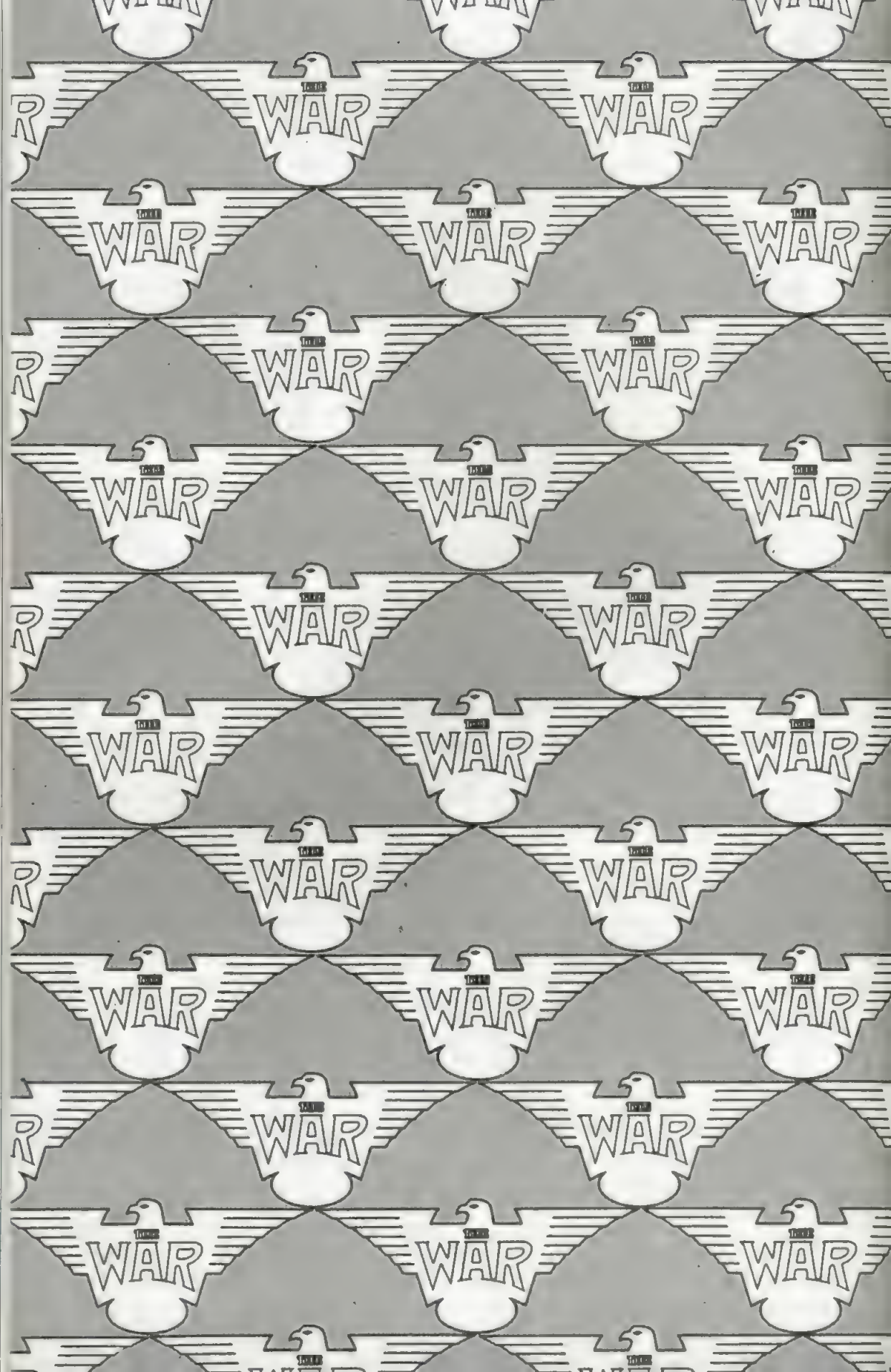
ALL THAT POWER! IN OUR HANDS!

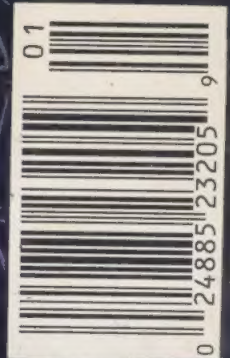
AND ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS POINT THEM IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.

AND LET *THEM* CRUSH OUR ENEMIES FOR US!

NEXT ISSUE:

CONFRONTATION







GARTH MENGELING
(CODE NAME: GRIDLOCK)

JEFF WALTERS.
(CODE NAME: BLUR)

GAYLORD PICARD
(CODE NAME: PIT BULL)

MEN, THIS IS
MAJOR BLIZZARD.
YOUR NEW
COMMANDER!

NICE LOOKIN'
BABE. TOO BAD...

MA'AM! SORRY
'BOUT THE
SHAKY SHAKE.

...SHE'S AN OFFICER
AND... IT'S BEEN TOO
LONG A TIME...

HOWDY,
MAJOR.

...OLDER THAN I AM
...KILLED MY FAM...
GET OUT OF... TOO
OLD FOR THIS...

MA'AM.

...TOO LONG... TOO
OLD, WHAT DO I THINK
...FAMILY'S GONE...
KEEP THE PIT BULL
HERE... MAYBE I
SHOULD SHAVE THE...
NICE LADY...

NICE TO
KNOW YOU,
MA'AM!

...GOT TO GET OUT...
HERE'S A REAL TARGET
...GET EVEN WITH... OF
THIS CHICKEN OUTFIT...
DON'T KNOW WHY...

THE PLEASURE
IS CERTAINLY
MINE, MA'AM!

CHRIS BARRETT
(CODE NAME: METALLURGIST)

VINCENT SAHNO
(CODE NAME: SHOOTER)

BOB LOESER
(CODE NAME: PRETTY BOY)

JONATHAN MATTHEWS
(CODE NAME: MAPPER)

BRIAN PICKETT
(CODE NAME: TROLL)

JACOB LAO
(CODE NAME: NORAD)



ALL RIGHT YOU
YARDBIRDS! LADY
WANTS TO MEET
YOU! MAKE NICE
OR ELSE!

SERGEANT! INTRODUCE
ME. I WANT TO GET TO
"KNOW" THEM BETTER.



YOU LOOK
LIKE
SOMEBODY
I KNOW!

...CAN BARELY KEEP
UP... JUST A HUBCAP
...JUST GET MY GUNS
AND... WONDER IF I
CAN DO BLACK...
TALLER THAN... FIND
THE MEN... OUT OF
HERE...

...BACK TO MY CAB AND
...LIFT ME AWAY...
SHOOT THE... CHANGE
INTO THE SERGEANT...
FEMALE LEADERS!...
WHAT KIND OF ARMY...

...JUST OUTSIDE THE
FENCE... GET MY GUNS
...BLOCK THE CAMERAS
...CHECK HER OUT WITH-
OUT THE UN!... FLOW
THROUGH... INTO THE
MAZE... RIGHT INTO...
OUT OF... FAMILY...
CAB...PITT...

ALL RIGHT! LISTEN UP YOU MEN!
WE'RE GOING ON A MISSION IN FOUR
DAYS. I WANT YOU READY AND
RESTED! SO I'M AUTHORIZING A
PASS FOR ALL OF YOU! REPORT
BACK HERE NO LATER THAN 06:00
MONDAY! IS THAT CLEAR?

MA'AM, I
LOOK LIKE
EVERY-
BODY YOU
KNOW!

VERY NICE
TO MEET OUR
NEW LEADER!

MAJOR!

MAJOR!

YES, MA'AM!
OH BOY!
YOU BET, MA'AM!